BY JOHN G. SAXE.

- Again I hear that creaking step! He's rapping at the door! Too well I know the boding sound That ushers in a bore
- I do not tremble when I meet The stoutest of my foes, But heaven defend me from the friend

Who comes-but never goes.

- He drops into my easy chair, And asks about the news; He peeps into my manuscript, And gives his candid views; He tells me where he likes the line, And where he's forced to grieve;
- He takes the strongest liberties-But never takes his leave! He reads my daily papers through Before I've seen a word; He scans the lyric (that I wrote),
- And thinks it quite absurd; He calmly smokes my last cigar, And coolly asks for more; He opens everything he sees-Except the entry door!
- He talks about his fragile health, And tells me of the pains He suffers from a score of ills, Of which he ne'er complains And how he struggled once with death To keep the flend at bay; On themes like those away he goes-But never goes away.
- He tells me of the carping words And every precious paragraph Familiarly can quote, He thinks the writer did me wrong;
- He'd like to run him through He says a thousand pleasant things-But never says "Adieu!"
- When'er he comes-that dreadful mau-Disguise it as I may, I know that, like an autumn rain, He'll last throughout the day.
- In vain I speak of urgent tasks, In vain I scold and pout; A frown is no extinguis It does not put him out!
- I mean to take the knocker off, Put crape upon the door, Or hint to John that I am gone
- To stay a month or more. I do not tremble when I meet The stoutest of my foes; But heaven defend me from the friend Who never, never goes!

MISCELLANEOUS.

GOLDEN CHAIN.

"Or course you think me hard-hearted and selfish, Mr. Rylston, I suppose it is in the natural order of things that youth; should look upon age as a tyrant, but the 1 have been expensive luxuries; my speculations have not been very successful lately, and the couple of thousand she will have would not be much good."

" But, Mr. Lansden--"But, my dear boy, I would almost sooner see my little Lucy in her coffin than see her married to a clerk with a hundred and fifty a year. No doubt sentamentalists would cry shame at me for such a speech. My wife and I loved each other dearly, and we thought we were doing a fine thing when we married on exactly your salarywell, she had never done hard work and had not the physical strength for it-what was the consequence? We did very well by ourselves, but children came one after another; we could not afford to keep a good; grief with her share of the laburnum blosthe day time, I saw her grow pale and thin evening, she stopped short, with something it bade fair to resemble every other day, and broken-spirited; while I was powerless to prevent it: though Heaven knows ! the knowledge cost me many a heartache; and when at last, after years of hard work, I could give her the comforts she had been accustomed to have before her marriage, they came too late to bring back wasted youth and light-heartedness. Our experience, however, had a happy ending, though with some the struggle lasts as long as life itself, and with others the end comes to find love, faith, and all that is best and

"Still, Lucy and I are so young," said "Then, can't you wait? I don't like long engagements, and don't believe in them; but I shall never hurry Lucy into marrying against her inclination. My wife and I like you, and would sooner give our any one else we know. If you think you can make your fortune, for goodness' sake go and make it. She won't be twenty-one for three years yet; but, mind, you will have to trust each other. I'll have no letnow, good-bye, and don't look so disconso-

brightest in life, ended too."

Privately thinking lovers a great bore, and wondering why in the world his daughters seemed so anxious to leave home, visit to the city; while George Rylston, looking very much as if he had made up

The fact was, George had, a few days be- the light of a letter, and whether as such it | fore, received a letter from an old uncle in | would meet with but scant approval. but then, it is too hot in India for senti- spring flowers, Mrs. Lansden's especial fa- grew so interested in its contents, that she ment, although Mr. Landsen was obstinate vorites.

"DEAR NEPHEW: I have thought several times since my sister's death," ("Humph! that's six years," muttered Mr. Landsen,) "that, perhaps, I could do something better for you out here than you will ever do at home. So, if you like, you can come: but you had better make haste about it, for these confounded doctors say I may go off any day. Yours,

"FREDERICK HEDGES. "P. S.-Mind you pay your bills before rather absent rejoinder.

So George had given up his situation, the clerkship of which Mr. Landsen had spoken so slightingly, and before starting for him? for India he found time to tell the old, old story to pretty Lucy Lansden, who, it must be confessed, listened to it with far more terribly crestfallen. George went back to her own counsel in a love affair.' the summer-house, where he had left Lucy,

"So all that's at an end." he said.

"What is?" asked Lucy. "Why, our engagement, and my happi-

"Nonsense! Why, George, what can be the matter? What did papa say?" "Say! Oh, I suppose he said what all fathers say to any poor fellow who goes to arm, and said, with a downcast face, on them without his rent-roll and cheque- which smiles and blushes struggled for the for at that moment Lucy rose, and totter- some clue. book in his hand. I thought I should mastery, "Mamma, dear, you must tell ed, rather than walked, to where they were have god out so cheerfully to work for papa that he is quite wrong. I have not scated. you, Lusy, and he's sent me off with a sore heart, that's all."

you be cross; come, now, tell me what is and—and I know he has not forgotten he, too surprised to be cautious, simply own room for the rest of the day; but if -Dr. Parkman. A lady—we call her the matter. I am quite sure papa would me.' not say a word or do anything unkind." "Well, perhaps not," said George: "but

it's not exactly pleasant to have one's feelings coolly put aside, and be told that one is next door to a brute for thinking of get- this morning," she replied. ting married at all." "Did papa say that?" exclaimed Lucy,

I think you must be mistaken." After much coaxing the history of Mr. Landen's resolve was told; but Lucy did not seem near so disconcerted by it as her lover had been, for at its conclusion she treasure in her father's hand the moment the desk, and which was in reality, prolaughed a little soft laugh, and said, looking down: "Why, George, dear, you did not think that we-we could be married bring it to grief.

before you went out!" been anything so very dreadful in that," den, as he opened the second envelope; burnum was the counterpart of those blos- scarcely have been one as happy as that of said George. "I'm twenty-three, -old and what extraor inary event is to take some which had come to her from time to which George Rylston had so unexpectedly

George, dear, we are in just the same position we were before. I'm sure I shouldn't like to face your uncle at first; and besides, said Lucy. I don't want to live in India, Why, this

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some one you thinklet us do it thoroughly. I am going to don't you. met with you, and which will insensibly be | the trio went to breakfast.

finding in India a picture fair enough to the love that had stood so sure a test.

time will come when you will thank me for my precautions. I have—or perhaps I ought to say my wife has married off five ought to say my wife has married of daughters, and so Lucy being the last has Don't you remember the old childish name mation of weary Londoners, their little proaches, better than the gentle, uncom- to travel; and—well, perhaps I was able to write, I thought I was able to write, I been a bit spoiled. If I had a fortune to | we had for laburnum in the country- | sea-side town was possessed, so that Lucy's | plaining manner in which she goes about. | hurt that no one cared enough for me to | give her, I'd say take her; but six girls 'Golden Chain.' Well, these flowers," rambles were very solitary; but she would I never thought to pass such a Christmas answer my letter;—so I started for Eng. currency? Because he is a legal tender and number of atoms of another kind, we Brown, as Kittle came into the kitchen, of the blossoms,) "even when they are sorbed in her book or work, or watching | The speaker was Mr. Lansden, the place rest."

her own room. But she had put away her | nearer. nights, and continual work and worry in to meet her father that afternoon, only in the party in honor of the day; but as it was, "Logie o' Buchan;" and though her father | a visit made no remark, from that time the choice of her songs she sang was left to herself.

nor sign from the absentee, but on the an- me, papa?" niversary of that day Lucy received a letter, sufficiently unlike that belonging to any of day," replied her father. her lady correspondents to make her cuglad she had been alone) she had no sooner treasure, and a happy smile resting on her gether? You know I don't want to pain her intense pallor still more perceptible. little girl into your keeping than that of face, as through the open window came the you, especially on this day, when I wish to and though she told herself over and over definite about him before this."

"Dear George," murmured the girl, as asked nothing of her but passive endurance, | should be spent. off into the garden in search of Lucy, all playing her hero-worship; yet the next family party assembled at their friends' ual love of general superintendence, had particulars of which it would take him a less reply. the more disappointed because he and that moment she caught herself wondering how house threatened a dull evening; she little come in to see how her work was progress- quarter of an hour, or longer, to express in GAIL HAMILTON said recently that hoopyoung lady had, before his interview with she could tell her parents of the packet thought with what agony of mind and looking up with a smile she said, writing. After he awoke he found that he as to whether they would consider it in

India-a letter that had placed him on the However, the task of introducing George of each other's society, Lucy found her cakes." pinnacle of happiness; and he and Lucy, and his various merits into the conversa- companions in the drawing-room very unreading it over, with their heads very close | tion proved an easier one than Lucy had | interesting, and not at all inclined for contogether, could not close their mental eyes anticipated; for when she re-entered the versation; so, after one or two vain at-

enough to see nothing very promising in | From her seat in the window Lucy could men, two of whom-her host and another all?" glory of the laburnum blossoms had blind- tinued a conversation that had apparently ed her to the beauty of everything else, commenced in the dining-room. and she remained absorbed in her own reflections until a remark of her mother's quired the guest, roused her from her reverie, sending the blood tingling to her cheeks; and yet the ply remark itself was only commonplace.

"By the way, Walter, it is exactly a year guest. since Mr. Rylston was here."

"Lucy never speaks of him," said Mrs. Lansden. "I wonder whether she has

doubt she has. She would have talked identity?"

"I am glad if she has done so," replied and very moodily seated himself beside Mrs. Lansden; "but Lucy is not fickle," doubtful expectations are a poor ground-

work for housekeeping, I am afraid." "Here Lucy thought she had heard

"Not so fast, pussy," said her father; "Then you will let me see it? I think this;" and very cautiously Mr. "you may be fidelity itself, but how can I know—that is, I knew—the writer. No, Lansden touched his daughter's black you be sure of George?"

"And I gave him to understand that I trouble." would have no letter-writing," said Mr. opening her eyes very wide. "Ob, George, Lansden, rather testily.

" I did not say a letter, papa. "Well, then, a present—that's worse." "Wrong again-but you can see it if

"And I don't see that there would have ing of this rubbish?" exclaimed Mr. Lans- for the writing was George's, and the la- sembled that Christmas Day there could place at this date? Dead leaves and the time, mute assurances of her lover's con- become a member; and tears of gladness ing to hide the box—as she fancied, under "To know better, you goose! Why, day of the month-so that's the novel stancy; and, like a message from the rose to Mrs. Lansden's eyes when Lucy style of love-letter, is it?" "Oh, no, papa, you don't understand," last love-letter:

" No, my dear, I certainly do not. Permorning you were talking about what you haps you will be kind enough to explain,"

sunny face, "if we trust each other at all, not changed. Mamma, you understand, I am so weary, Lucy love.

that people were less faithful when there Lucy's mind grew more a thing of the absence. Yours forever, past. And so the three years wore away,

stood there, the sunshine peeping down the ground round the summer-house was scarcely felt the force of the blow; still evitable, I was forced to yield; and Fred, through the branches of the laburnums yellow with the fallen blossoms of the la-that shaded the summer house, lighting up burnum trees, Lucy, it must be confessed, of her face. Deeply vexed with himself when he had raged about like an earththeir clusters of yellow blossoms, and resting lovingly on the girl's fair hair and er to the seaside. Mrs. Lansden was the to her knowledge, he went in search of get a passage to England in the Oberon, sweet, earnest face, until, as George gazed, victim of certain somewhat imaginary ail- Mrs. Lansden; but, to all her inquiries and the last remnant of his bad temper van- ments, the successful treatment of which attempts at comfort, Lucy only mouned places in which I have seen you, I think it town, consoling herself, however, with the with misery unspeakable, the half-uncon- already. most impressed on my memory. I don't for the purpose of seeing her, he would Lucy Lansden's birthday. suppose there are any laburnums in India, not much mind a journey to the sea-

(and as she spoke she plucked a handful sit contentedly for hours, apparently ab- as this.' nothing but dry leaves, shall be a chain be- the waves rolling up on the sands, but in the breakfast parlor of his own house; "Which your father will not recognize and her mother would sometimes notice summer they had spent at Brent. As he description of your unfortunate friend reuntil it is a golden one," said George, laugh- with a smile her anxiety to appear in the finished speaking, Mrs. Lansden came to sembled you." After that came a little love talk, sound her careful arrangement of the fresh flow- her face, ing very sweet to those two, no doubt, but ers of which she insisted on having such "Walter," she said carnestly, "I wish which would have seemed ridiculous to an abundance in their sitting-room; but vou would try to throw aside this intense pear similar. What are you thinking of so any one else; and then came the parting, the days and weeks passed by, and autumn feeling of self-reproach. No one would deeply, Lucy?" bitter as such partings usually are, Lucy was close at hand, yet Lucy's hopes were think, Lucy least of all, that you are to going back to the house with bent head, vague as ever; at length the girl grew blame in the matter; and when she is a bought with some one clse's pain. the large hot tears she had managed to strangely restless, looking forward to her little reconciled to her loss, it will be fresh

soms, and was at the garden gate as usual spent at home, there would have been a Walterlike a smothered sob, in the middle of except that Mr. Lansden was to pay them and Mr. Lansden, with a sigh he in vain at-

For a whole year from the time of brought her had been admired, her first with her lover under the pendant blossoms sleep, we may adduce cases of apparently by way that I can account for that is that George's departure, there came no word question was, "Are there any letters for of "Golden Chain," that it was little won- very long dreams that have been com-

"I meant the one from George," said

black silk apron, and rushing up stairs into father, kindly, as he noticed her disap-

again that no change of circumstances, no Lucy's lip quivered as her father spoke, Lansden uttered an impatient exclamation ter-writing, nor anything of that 'ind; so lapse of time, could make her waver in her while there was a tinge of sadness in her when, on his return from church with Mrs. faith, still this proof that George was un- tone as she said, "Not to-day, papa. Please | Lansden and Lucy, he was told that a genlate. You know the old adage, 'faint changed insensibly strengthened the tie don't speak of it to-day;" and so the sub-

ject was allowed to rest. During one of his frequent visits to

Whether the conversation had been un- have a piece of cake?" usually dreary at dinner time, or whether -scated themselves near her, and con-

"And did that happen this year?" in-

"Yes; in the early spring," was the re-'And the loss was great?" inquired the

"Entire; the ship parted, and went "Ah, yes; well, I suppose it is," was the down like a stone. The men on shore were frantic, and even tried to launch the were a few bodies washed on shore.'

" But I suppose you had no clue to their about him fast enough if she had not. I "No; in the majority of cases they had patience than her father displayed, and so, never heard of a girl yet who could keep been too much disfigured by coming in papa, quite safely, for I cannot imagine was born." The lawyer, deeply impressed age, who understands the bakker bisness contact with the rocks, to be recognizable. anything that could concern me much." There was one poor young fellow, though, evidently a passenger, who had escaped all "No," returned Mr. Lansden; "but injury, and he had a small water-proof case There, I'd give a hundred pounds to have and at the end were the pages constituting 'Change keeper. N. B. has no objectshun

" He had papers, then?"

answered, "Yes." do not call mamma, please," she added, as dress. "Because he has sent me something she saw Mr. Wheeler's eyes seek Mrs. Lucy looked at her father for

> and feeling that, having gone so far, equiv- possible-it cannot be George? ocation would be useless, Mr. Wheeler led the way to the library, and then, after a her father, and the instant she had taken out the en- to judge.

"And suppose, in the meantime, you see were to remember each other by it; and so, from whence, with the laburnum blossoms her for being an indifferent Desdemona, which she did not dare—although a woman voice rang out the words of the text: 'Wh now the day of our parting has come you gathered for me nearly, three years and for caring very little for his "hair of singular moral and physical courage-to art thou?" Who art thou? 'Who art thou?' again cried out "George," said Lucy, rising, and facing again, and as you said he must not write, ago, I have sent you so many unwritten breadth scapes," she replied that she could attempt to sleep any more that night. the dramatic preacher. The stout party, him with a very grave look on her usually he has sent me this to show me he has messages, I should do nothing yet but that he was Early on the following morning she called thinking himself in the wrong, perhaps, by

ing the same people that I have seen and rested on her arm, smiled assent, and then but as I may be delayed a few hours, I there was very little to relate.

"GEORGE." Lucy put her hands on George's shoul- and Lucy Lansden, still true to her first | To say that Lucy understood the meanders, and looked up in his face with a love, began to think the days passed very ling of the words she read would scarcely smile on her lips, but with more than a slowly, and to grow a little impatient for be right. She knew that George was dead, suspicion of tears in her eyes; and George | the happy ending that, in her simple faith, that her happiness was wrecked, and that | the next morning when Fred Gordon, the attempting in vain to break the thigh thought he would have some difficulty in she felt sure must come sooner or later to the treacherous sea, to whose summer song poor fellow who took my place, came in to bones, he had hidden them elsewhere. she had so often listened, had come beefface the memory of his first love as she | Just at the end of the third year, when | tween her and her love; but as yet she | Much as I rebelled against what was innecessitated frequent change of scene and out some indistinct words about George, might be before I should be able to write, I

"Heaven knows I did it for her good. I | could proceed.

reality busy with some happy day-dream; the time, the Christmas day following the served Mr. Landsen, "is that Mr. Wheeler's down to a stocking. colors and dresses that suited her best, or his side, and there was a pained look on

made her turn away to the breakfast table, found a grave. tempted to conceal, looked in the direction Lucy awaited her father's appearance of the door, where the next moment Lucy with an impatience that was not entirely entered; but so unlike was the pale, fraon his account; and when the bracelet he gile-looking girl to the one who had stood der her father mourned the change.

rious as to its contents, and it was opened rather hastily, and (afterwards Lucy was "No. I did not leave home until the face that the difference was most marked; post was in, but there was no letter for and though she smiled as she wished her from sleep by a few drops of water sprindone so, than she covered it up in her little you; and Lucy, my dear," continued her parents a Merry Christmas, it was such a kled in his face, dreamed of the events of learning the latter than the little woman should diameter of gaseous molecules or atoms of see if I can do it in my head. Fifty cents her own room, locked the door, and coated pointed look, don't you think it mould be would have seemed almost less sorrowful,

Besides her unwillingness to meet strangrustle of the labarnum, and the date when make you so happy; but I cannot help ers, Lucy was still too weak to bear the exit had been gathered, but Lucy understood thinking that if George had been good for citement of company, so their Christmas the meaning it was intended to convey; much we should have heard something party that day consisted entirely of members of their own family circle, and Mr.

Their interview must have lasted about a she caught the reflection of her glowing Brent, Mr. Lansden renewed an acquaint- quarter of an hour, when Mr. Lansden, face in the glass on the table, "how I wish ance which had been commenced years with an extraordinary amount of haste for Mr. Lansden began collecting his various I could do something to help him, instead | before, and at the house of this gentleman, one of his phlegmatic temperament, went belongings, preparatory to paying his daily of sitting idly at home, and waiting;" and now a country magistrate, it had been in search of Lucy, whom he found alone Lucy felt half indignant at Fortune, who agreed that the evening of Lucy's birthday in the dining room cutting cake for the luncheon of the juveniles of the party. his mind to be miserable for life, wandered instead of giving her some means of dis- In Lucy's estimation at least the quiet The girl thought her father, with his us- aloud, he fell asleep and had a dream, the was wise, wasn't it, mamma?" was the art-

her father, settled everything so entirely to she had received, and questioning herself prostration of spirit that day would close. "I have nearly finished, papa; will you remembered the beginning of one sen- which there is no secondary use. This, "Cake!" he repeated; "bless the girl, part of the sentence immediately following He adds: "Passing by in the cars a thrifty-

the ladies did not care much for the charms | there are better things about to-day than | it; so that, probably, the whole time du-"Not better than this one," said Lucy, more than a few seconds."

for I made it myself." to the vision of all, sorts of good fortune. breakfast room she saw her parents stand tempts to amuse herself and others, she score perhaps our visiter will have a piece, also his cousin. Their grandfather, who Certainly; it was not very affectionate; ing in the garden, inspecting a bed of took up a book of engravings, and soon though I doubt if he has much appetite." was rather an eccentric person, had died "A visitor!" exclaimed Lucy; "who is when they were boys. The lawyer often

life-boat, but of course in such a sea it was dear little daughter, you have been brave made a family record out of the book by Jove!" said the pseudo suicide, "when I as the most reliable and faithful. All may impossible. It was madness to attempt it, and patient under a sorrow, the greatest, inserting a number of blank leaves at the freeze I mean to take a warmer night than possess these attributes; but, unfortunatequite forgotten the liking she used to have and every soul on board was lost. There perhaps, that can befall a girl. Do you end? Now, as you know, I devised my light this for it."

were to happen to you?" "I think I could make that promise, " My darling, don't say that; why, Lucy, I believe you will be the happiest girl alive. still it would be better for her to look for strapped round him, but unfortunately a had done her no a husband a little nearer home. India and there was no name." the family record, exactly as had been destant to go to Bottomley Bay as a Skool Maester, on condition his life can be inshured to then he continued aloud, "I'll tell you memory could he call to his recollection the wild Savvages." "Only a love-letter, poor boy, with a what it is, Lucy, I'll give you a diamond

sprig of labarnum in it, that he spoke of as bracelet if you'll guess quietly (mind, Mr. Wheeler did not finish his speech, "Well, papa dear, you must give me

how I could do that without telling you terrible case of murder, Dr. Webster, spoken about George because I fancied "Have you-can you show me that outright. However-now mind if you that if I did so you might think I was letter?" she gasped, laying her hand, part- scream, or faint, or make yourself in the lege, being convicted for the murder of his "Now, George, dear, I will not have fretting; but I have not forgotten him; ly to steady herself, on her host's arm, and least bit ill, you shall be shut up in your acquaintance—we can hardly say his friend you are good you may go and change X. Y.—well known in the literary world,

Lansden; "I will not give you any moment as if in vain trying to understand him, and then her white face growing still Overpowered by the girl's earnestness, whiter, she whispered, "Papa, it is im-

search that seemed longer than was neces- Almost before the words were uttered. you like, papa;" and Lucy placed her sary, judging by the orderly appearance of Lucy had freed herself from her father's

"Why, what in the world is the mean- closure, the last spark of hope died out, Of all the happy family parties as-

going into entirely fresh scenes; and it seems to me, now you have brought them so vividly before me that you are most similar packets always enclosing the same of the seme to me, and th so vividly before me, that you are most similar packets, always enclosing the same your father's expectations; and then the was just a trifle exacting, (and besides, I had ling murdered him. likely to find temptation to forget me. Of kind of blank envelope, containing a spray Golden Chain' is completed; and so now, a motive for industry), so I must say I was On the writer mentioning this to X. Y., course I should have liked to write to you, of "Golden Chain," each one drier and Lucy, my own love, tried and true, I am surprised when at his death all his property she at once exclaimed: "Oh, my dreams!" and should have dearly liked to have had more withered as the time passed on, and coming to claim your promise—the prom- was found to have been left to me. After The next mail but one brought the news letters from you; but still I don't suppose the date that had indelibly fixed itself on ise that has held firm in spite of time and that, my sole thought was to return to that the true murderer had been detected; sailed—the evening on which I wrote that | ing been previously burned—into a wooden | letter, Lucy-I was fairly knocked up, and box such as she had seen; and that, after bid me good-bye, I was too ill to move. Chambers' Journal.

sented; and not knowing how long it "My darling," he said, almost cheerfully, air; so just at the time when Lucy had coupled with a request to be taken home; gave him my letter, and told him your adards and so, back to the pleasant sea-side cot-dress, and left him to explain matters. gave him my letter, and told him your adhour; but somehow, of all the times and arrive any day, she was hurried out of tage, that henceforth would be associated How true he was to his trust you know Chicago laundry has it. will be this, our last meeting, that will be reflection that should be come from India scious girl was borne; and thus ended George's voice had grown somewhat fruit do you represent? A pear. husky while he spoke of his lost friend,

begged me to let him take my place. I con-

"Ah, then, you shall take some to re- It was too quiet a place to be the resort | wanted to save her from the misery attenland, and you don't want to be told the somewhat green.

"The part that puzzles me, though," ob-

"Well," said George, "we were sufficiently alike in height, the color of our hair, and so on, to make a stranger's description ap-

"Only-only-that my happiness is Lucy's spoken thought hushed the circle keep back while in her lover's presence birthday with a dim presentiment of pain to her sensitive nature to see you into solemn silence; but so it is that Nafalling fast almost before she had reached evil, that grew stronger as the day drew looking so worn and haggard. Do try and ture's balance of joy and sorrow is righted; be cheerful just for to-day; depend on it, and amidst the clash of the Christmas Had Lucy's twenty-first birthday been it will do the child good; for my sake, bells was heard the dirge of the waves, as they rolled upon on the Gore of the quiet The sound of a light step on the stairs | sea-side village, where Fred Gordon had

Curious Dreams.

As evidence against the view that the action of the brain is continuous during ! Upholsterer-" Indeed, madame! The onpleted, from beginning to end, in a very During the illness that followed close few seconds, and which have been excited f the writing on the envelope of which was science you have! I sent you four yesterupon the information of George's death sufficiently unlike that belonging to any of day," replied her father.

Sir, reay I inquire if you are anycurled in rings round her head; but it was body in particular?" He then walked off Clausius and Maxwell), together with the activity of the brain during sleep combody in particular?" He then walked off Clausius and Maxwell), together with the latest and the says he will give me A person, who was suddenly aroused

her own room, locked the door, and scated with an altercation upon the born own room, locked the door, and scated with an altercation upon the born while the weeks vacation with an altercation upon the born while the deep mourning she were mingled, and which finally terminated with an altercation upon the born while the deep mourning she wore made while the deep mourning she will be still be still the deep mourning she will be still the deep mourning she will be still be still the deep mourning she will be still b exasperated companion, after a considerate themselves with switches. ble struggle, succeeded in plunging him. At the annual meeting of the Boston Dr. Carpenter mentions the case of a Soldiers' Fund Association, held a few clergyman falling asleep in his pulpit du- days since, the Treasurer's report showed ring the singing of a psalm before the ser- that during the past year \$6,787 had been mon, and awakening with the conviction | disbursed to soldiers' families. The fund that he must have slept for at least an horir, now amounts to \$28,677.28, and since the and that the congregation must have lycen organization of the association, in 1862, waiting for him; but, on referring to his about 7,000 applications for aid, amounting sels and railroads are not the only capital psalm book, he was consoled by finding to \$70,130, have been granted.

that his slumber had not lasted longer than the singing of a single line. Sir Benjamin Brodie, in his "Psychological Inquiries," 1854, mentions the fol- she. "My child, that is Minerva, the godlowing fact of the late Lord Holland: "On dess of wisdom." "Why didn't they make other kinds of capital—within the reach of ways: Walter had been in his store after an occasion when he was much fatigued, her husband too?" "Because she had the very poorest. Indeed, there is many a school hours and on Saturdays, as errand while listening to a friend who was reading none, my child." "That was because she man who has started in life with nothing boy, almost ever since his father died; he tence, while he actually heard the latter the Boston Post now says, is a mistake.

A lawyer found it necessary to obtain "Ah, well!" said Mr. Lansden, "on that the exact age of a client of his, who was 'No, it is neither of them, but some one have been readily obtained, and that he could not recall. Some months after the bear the excitement if some great good fool for giving him books which he will the incidents of the fishing excursion.

The following case, in which a dreamenough; so, stepping through the open window, she laid her hand on her mother's token, and—" Golden Chain, evidently some parting in the library." in other respects highly remarkable—occurred twice on the same night, came under the notice of the writer of this article in the year 1848. Our readers may recollect "Clue," said her father; "I don't see that, in the year just recorded, there was a Professor of Chemistry in Harvard Coland then residing in London, had, some years previously, paid a long visit to the United States, during which she became intimately acquainted with Dr. Webster and his family, who showed her much kindness and attention. After her return to England she continued to correspond with the family; and one day in the early "But it can be, and it is, pussy," said autumn of 1848, a gentleman related to Dr. Parkman called upon her with an introduction from Professor Webster. On that night she went to bed at her usual hour. after, shuddering lest a puff of wind, or longed, in order to give Lucy time to colof the intense happiness of the meeting She fancied that she was being urged by Mr. Lansden's unsympathetic touch, should lect herself, he placed a letter in her hand; between the lovers, we leave our readers Dr. Webster to assist him in concealing a set of human bones in a wooden box; and she distinctly recollected that there was a thigh-bone which, after failing to break it in pieces, they vainly attempted to insert, but it was too long. While they were tryher bed-she woke in a state of tergrave, came the words of Lucy's first and came down to dinner with a face on which | ror and cold perspiration. | She ina faint flush already appeared, and with stantly struck a light, and tried to A NEW YORK letter says: "A few whole districts where billious diseases be-"My darling, my darling—for at last, her black dress exchanged for a white one dispel the recollection of her hor Sundays ago, as Mr. Beecher was about come prevalent upon the failure of the fruit rible vision by reading. After the lapse of commencing his sermon, a stout, fatherly- crop. Fruit grovers may, therefore, count Bible, says an exchange, is where it says after all this weary working and waiting, with blue ribbons.

The right to call you mine is won—thank is won—thank in a conversation turned upon the right to call you mine is won—thank in a conversation turned upon the ribbons.

The ribbe vision by reading. After the lapse of commencing his sermon, a stout, fatherly—crop. Fruit grov.ers may, therefore, count two hours, during which she had determine the twelve that the dove brought the "green-back" upon a constant to make his looking man was endeavoring to make his looki

back again with her; whereupon Mr. Lans- upon the writer, and told him of her fear- pressing forward, and believing himself to "I start for England to-morrow, so I den called her a selfish little puss; at ful experiences of the past night. Nothing be personally addressed, startled the breth- "My friends, I shall soon lay before you a plan stay at home, seeing the same places, meetstay at home, seeing t shall send you this the first opportunity, "The time I spent in India," said he, reached England that Dr. Parkman was chant from Chicago, sir. I hope you ain't connected with your memory. You are From that time forward, at regular in- and I shall expect a warm welcome, for was quiet and uninteresting. I had a missing; that the last time he was seen mad. There ain't nary chair or else I'd sot

England as soon as possible, and I made all | and that, at the very time when X. Y.'s necessary arrangements for my passage in dream occurred, he must have been actually the Oberon; but the evening before it struggling to get the bones-the flesh hav-

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

AN INN-VOCATION-Tending bar, A BAD DEBT—The owing of a grudge. Many men are worth nothing, and some

When it is a grayhound

"Wasching dun hear," is the way a When riding a donkey, what kind of Does a mosquito draw his bill at sight

and it was only after a long pause that he when he draws it in the dark? ONE of the few things that may as well

who was washing his feet, "I have just got

It is nearly as impossible to get money out of a miser as it would be for a butcher to get lamb-chops out of a battering-ram. THE Mutual Life Insurance Company, of Chicago, is the oldest Life Company in Illinois, and second to none in the Union.

railway station.' SIDNEY SMITH says, regarding the unnecessary consumption of food: "Accorddrunk, between my tenth and seventieth tained in a small drop of water may be de- Kittie in school; but she was willing to

ing business and set up a cake shop at some

so lately purchased of you are broken.' THEODORE HOOK once saw an exceed-

Lapy-"Four of those chairs which I

without waiting for a reply. MRS. PARTINGTON wants to know if it these calculations, he concludes that the much before school begins again. Let me through the best 1 constant which the best 1 constant week to work, and through the best 1 constant week to work, and

A CHILD while walking through an art gallery with her mother, was attracted by a statue of Minerva. "Who is that?" said skirts were the one thing on earth for

looking farm-house near Lancaster, a few ring which he had slept did not occupy days ago, we saw two of these things' properly suspended and ballasted, under does not exact honesty of those whom he always shared, and used to tell each other which were hived t fine lot of young tur-AT a French fair recently in San Francisco, for the benefit of the wounded scarcely noticed the entrance of the gentle- it? Are Anna and her husband come after told his cousin that if the grandfather had be told his cousin that the grandfather had be told his cousin that the grandfather had be told his cousin that the grandfather had

pinch for \$200.

think you could be equally courageous and brary to the Rev. --- I was a great HERE is a verbatim copy of a paper really do possess them are so few in numposted on the walls of the Exchange at never read! Get the 'Horace,' and you Bristel: "To marchants, traders, and uthwill discover the exact hour at which J- ers. A young man, about thirty years of with the dream, started by the first morn- and husbandry, would be glad to go to ing train to visit the clergyman, who lived A merry ka or any outlandish place as over in a neighboring city; found the "Horace," seer and like of that. Enquire o' the the family record, exactly as had been des- to go to Bottomley Bay as a Skool Maes-

> And glisten on its side. What though, before a moment's past, It all must burst in air-The little while that it may last, The sunshine makes it fair I will not care although my dream Be what I ne'er may see; My hope at least can make it seem As though it yet might be.
> A little longer, and I know
> It all may pass away;
> Then, when I must, I'll let it go,
> But keep it while I may.

A bubble rises on the stream,

And dances down the tide;

Beneath the sun bright colors gleam,

BUBBLES,-

-Chambers' Journal. THE Galt (Ontario) Reporter says: " A young man named George Mays, of Luthur jumped on the back of the animal. across the fields, Mays clinging to the

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dreams; but shortly afterward the news tain by sedately replying: 'I'm a pig mer-Nor long ago an apparent Prussian offi-

cer, escorted by one lander, presented himself at the mart of one of the principal communes of the upper Rhine department, "Your cheers," said the crow, "argue well for the and demanded, in the name of the Prussian King, the sum of 50,000 francs. Mayor. council, and parish priest were all struck lumb with terror and astonishment. Fifty thousand francs! and there was not one franc in the communal treasury, for the recereur had bolted several days back. So their impossibility to comply with the re- worn and heated with her morning walk. the Mayor, as the officer pocketed the cash, hear Freddy screaming. I suppose she saluted gracefully and rode away, and it wants me to take care of him; I wish I was not until next day that he discovered was like you, and did not have any brothers WHEN is a black dog not a black dog? his importunate visitors to be no other to be plagued with." than two professional thieves residing at

The Size of Atoms.

tersticial spaces are yet determined, so that | told her of the cunning things he used to if we could determine that a definite, num- say and do. Why is a young lawyer like the national | ber of atoms were mingled with a given | all we know of the various states which minutes." first part of the query would, however, re- want to finish Walter's coat, quire much research. We shall content "I wish you would keep a servant, ma, ourselves with giving some remarkable in- for Saturday is the only day I have to stances of extreme divisibility. One three- play," said impertment Kittie, taking baby cently got married, a cotemporary says: gold may be seen by the use of a micro- which of course did not stop his crying, addition of ammonia, give a blue tint that Kittie should show such a spirit. years, forty-four wagon loads more than was tected, though only one part in two hua- make any sacrifice herself, that they might mercury. Thompson, the celebrated phy- loss of a father. interesting calculation with a view to determine approximately the size of atoms, from the store. performed in overcoming the contractile his store further up town, it is so far to go. gases (first suggested by Bernouilli, and week, and Mr. Norton asked me to-day laws of optical dynamics. As the result of fifty cents a day. I could earn ever so molecule magnified in the same proportion, sober-don't you like the plan?" And

than cricket balls.—Scientific American. Invisible Capital.

Money and houses, and stocks and vesin the world. There is a kind that politi only patient, all things will come right in cal economists make no mention of- the end. though the most material-minded men recognize and admit its value. It is within the reach of men who are destitute of all else, but, by the judicious use of it, has been enabled to grow rich and powerful. worthy that it was a pleasure for Mr. Nor-It is a good character. This is the first ton to help him all he could. thing a young man needs in life. It is the first demand in business. There are many business men who do not possess it themselves, and who do not attempt to cultivate | willful and impetuous, Annie so quiet and it; but even these discern and esteem it in gentle, yet, unlike most children, they selothers. There is no dishonest man who dom quarreled; if they had anything, they employs. He may deal unfairly with oth- all their little troubles. ers, but he wants to be dealt fairly with himself. Inflexible integrity and good moral habits are the elements of good character; and though they may not combeen alive the desired information could bave been readily obtained, and that he \$1,380; one thousand bottles of brandy detect them, or do homage to them. The world will, sooner or later, Kittie detect them, or do homage to them. you will be very glad to see," replied her some one state of them. The had a dim recollection of seeing a record state of them. She was not sick, but was obliged require that the heads of houses should be fore. She was not sick, but was obliged require that the heads of houses should be fore. "I—oh, you must tell me, papa—I can't being some peculiarity about it which he half hour's time sold the snuff by the place large trust in somebody; and here is to be very quiet, and as she wandered about where the arithmetical value of a good the house, and saw the sad faces of those . Instead of the immediate answer Lucy search had been given up as hopeless, he HALL, a queer genius, had made frequent character is exhibited. In whom, of all about her, she was very lonely, and wished expected, her father took the knife from dreamed that their grandfather came to him gromises to his friends that he would put an the clerks and assistants in a large business, her hand, ond leading her to the couch he and said, "You have been trying to find end to himself. One stinging cold night he shall this trust be placed? Who shall be stood for a moment looking down into her out when J---- was born. Don't you vowed he would go out and freeze to death, selected to share the employer's confi face with an earnest gaze which she could recollect one afternoon, when we were About seven o'clock he returned shivering dence? Not necessarily the smartest of not understand, saving at last, in a voice fishing, I read you some lines from an El- and snapping his fingers. "Why don't his assistants, but that one whose proved tremulous with emotion, "Lucy, my own sevir Horace,' and showed you how I had you freeze?" asked a loving relative. "By integrity and known good habits mark him

ly, all do not possess them; and those who she wished "she had no brothers." She ber as to make the attributes themselves as though her heart would break, and wonthe more valuable for their scarcity. The dered how she could have said such a cruel young man who is strictly upright in all his dealings, who tells nothing but the truth, who faithfully fulfills his pledges and keeps his engagements even to his own detriment, and whose moral habits are correct-this is the person to whom employers love to confide important trusts, and whom they select for rare rewards and good salaries. No young man who possesses these qualities can be esteemed poor; and no young man who is destitute of them is likely to be steadily prosperous. - Exchange.

Fruit as a Medicine. THE worst case of dyspepsia can be

cured without the least particle of medi-

icine, simply by eating nothing in which lard is an ingredient, using butter sparingly, cating bread made of ambolted flour. and making free use of fruit, especially apples. In fact, most people would be much better off if they eat meat not more than once or twice a week, and used fruit and vegetables instead. Pork and lard are great promoters of dyspepsia, and fevers township, recently went in pursuit of a and bilious diseases are fed by keeping up deer, which took refuge in a pond. Being bodily heat of mid-winter in June and without firearms, the hunter boldly July, August and September, and never changing our diet from the heavy meats which started from the pond and took of January. An eminent French physician says that the decrease of dyspepsia and Walter and Freddy were both better. horns. The deer jumped the fence, and billious affections in Paris is owing to the the young man's head, coming in contact increased consumption of apples; a fruit, one day that I wished I had no brothers? with one of the stakes, was badly cut. he maintains, which is an admirable pre- I thought of it when they were so sick. Falling from his seat, he grasped the deer ventive and tonic, as well as a very nour and it made me feel dreadfully. I knew if by the hind legs, and was again mounted ishing and easily digested article of food. they did not get well, I could never be and forced his prize to the ground, after The Parisians devour one hundred millions receiving a severe cut in one of his legs of them every winter, and we do not doubt and newer be cross or selfish any more. from the animal's horns. Mays received that these statements are perfectly correct. assistance from some neighbors, who In fact, instances have come under our obbrought an axe and put an end to the servation, where fresh fruit had an imstruggle. The carcass weighed 145 mediate effect in checking bilious tendencies in individuals, and we have heard of that she should never forget. could do in three years; and I do not see the replied Mr. Lansden.

The right to call you made is won—thank the dove blodget the distinguish the products of their orchards and gardens, way through the crowd, to get within a better hearing distance of the distinguish—were it not that I have a strange wish to difference."

We write you my first letter, here in the place ested; and when George laughingly chid. The same dream again occurred; after that the dove blodget the mistake—that had caused so much grief; minedly fixed her attention on the book, but of all present Lucy seemed least inter. She put out the lights, and soon fell asleep. The same dream again occurred; after that the dove blodget the mistake—that had caused so much grief; minedly fixed her attention on the book, but of all present Lucy seemed least inter. She put out the lights, and soon fell asleep. The same dream again occurred; after that the dove blodget the mistake—that had caused so much grief; minedly fixed her attention on the book, but of all present Lucy seemed least inter. She put out the lights, and soon fell asleep. The products of their orchards and gardens, as the hearty products of the distinguish—the difference. The products of the distinguish—the mistake—that had caused so much grief; minedly fixed her attention on the book, and the right had caused so much grief; minedly fixed her attention on the book. A mistake—when the twelve that had caused so much grief; minedly fixed her attention on the book, and the right had caused so much grief; minedly fixed her attention on the book. The minedly fixed her attention on the book. The minedly f

YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT

THE BIRDS-RIGHTS MEETING. What birds pecked the cherries on Barnaby's tree?
"I pecked them for one," said a bold Chickadee.
"And so did I peck them," said Robin Redbreast;
"And what's more, the cherries I pecked were his

Didn't he have some red flannel, one day. Put up in the tree just to scare me away? But I'm not afraid of red flannel one bit."

"And I'm not afraid!" said a little Tomtit.

Didn't he aim with an old rusty gun At me?" said a Sparrow. "Oh, wasn't it fun! He meant to frighten me; but I didn't care: I just chirruped out to him, 'Shoot if you dare!"

"Hear me. my brave birds," said a solemn old "This Barnaby I have good reason to know; His insuits for many a year I have borne, When peacefully trying to harvest my corn.

My treatment of him has been civil and fair; I've always been willing to give him a share; I never have gradged him my corn or my beans. But nothing can teach him what gratitude means,

Yet sets itself up to be very great things.

This speech was received with a round of ap-When next we assemble, my plan you shall learn:

There's Barnaby coming—'tis time to adjourn.

KITTIE'S RESOLUTION.

-The Nursery.

"Kittie, Kittie, come home, dear," said they haggled and begged and protested Mrs. Brown, as she stepped to the door, quisition, and finally convinced their un- "O dear! it is always just so as soon as welcome visitors that they could not possi- we get nicely at play, mother is sure to call bly get together more than five thousand me," said Kittie, impatiently, gathering up francs. He was a bon enfant though, said her doll and box of dishes. "There! I

> "O how dreadful! to wish your brother was dead," cried Annie Norton. "I did not say I wished he was dead. I

only said "I wish I didn't have any," said Kitty, getting over the fence. A CORRESPONDENT has asked in what "If I had a little brother, I am sure I solution is the extremest division of matter | world rather play with him than do anyapparent, and the nearest approximation to thing else," said Annie, thinking how she the size or bulk of the atom made. The wished her only brother who had died first part of this query may be answered; when she was a wee baby could have lived the second is unanswerable, because the till now. For Annie's mother often talked size of neither the atomic or molecular in- with her about her brother in Heaven, and

"You will have to take baby," said Mrs. should still lack data of aty estimate of throwing her hat on the floor and her doll "MOTHER," said a dirty-legged youth their relative size. Assuming them to be on a chair, and muttering "I don't see why spheres with their sides in absolute con- he had to wake up and spoil our fun, it tact, such a calculation might be made, but does not seem as if he had been asleep two

matter assumes teaches that they do not "I am sorry I had to call you so soon, touch each other. To answer even the but it is almost time to get dinner, and I

A LOCAL editor of a paper having re- hundred and sixty-millionth of a grain of from the cradle with a jerk and frown, May his father-in-law die rich, and ena- scepe magnifying 500 diameters. A grain of Mrs. Brown's eyes filled with tears as ble poor Stephens to retire from the print- copper dissolved in nitric acid, will, upon she bent over her work, for it grieved her to 392 cubic inches of water; one three- Two years before Mrs. Brown had been hundred-and-ninety-two millionth part | left a widow with three children, and with of which may be seen by the aid little beside their home. She was obliged ing to my computation, I have easen and of a microscope. The ammonia conto conomize in order to keep Walter and

> dred thousand, by the use of chloride of be happy, and feel as little as possible the sicist, has lately been performing a very | Just as the clock struck twelve Walter

> the calculation being based upon the phe- "Isn't this a scorcher? I'm almost nomenon of capillary attraction, the work baked. I wish Mr. Norton would move force of soap bubbles, the kinetic theory of Mother, you know school closes next

> nified to the size of the earth, and each that. Can I go, mother? You look so the molecules would even then be smaller | Walter stopped for want of breath. "Yes, my son, I was thinking how thankful we ought to be that God has sent us so kind a friend as Mr. Norton. Your thick suit will be too small for you next winter, and I did not see how I was going to get you a new one, but you see if we are

> > Mr. Norton lived next door to Mrs. Brown, and since her husband's death had been very kind and helped her in many had proved himself so active and trust-Annie and Kittie had been playmates

from the time that they could run alone.

Although so different in disposition, Kittie

About a week after Walter went to the store as a clerk, he and Freddy were both taken sick; their mother thought at first it was nothing serious, but it proved to be

Kittie had had it while spending the

her brothers were well again. One evening as she sat at the foot of the stairs waiting for some one to come down, that she might ask how they were, she began to think: What if they should not get well? and how unkind she had sometimes been to them, and she remembered what she had said to Annie Norman, that

put her head down on the stairs and cried Just then her mother came down stairs, and took her on her lap, and told her Walter was better; but she was afraid Freddy would not get well. She clung to her mother's neck, crying and sobbing, and wanted to go and see him; but her mother told her that she could not, as the least noise might make him worse, but that she

might see Walter the next day if he were better. Kittie lay awake a long time that night. thinking how lonely Annie must be without any brothers; and felt that if Freddy should die she could never forgive herself for feeling as she had toward him.

The next morning, before Kittie was up, her mother came to her room and told her that both her brothers were better; that she had watched with Dr. Grey by Freddy's bedside all through the long night fearing he would not live till morning; but just before daylight he opened his eyes and called "mamma;" the doctor said he was better, and hoped he would now get well. When her mother had gone back to her brothers, Kittie knelt down and thanked God that he had spared them, and asked Him to help her to keep her resolution never to be unkind to them again. She saw Annie out in the yard, and called to

her to come to the fence, and told her that "Oh, Annie! do vou remember I said happy again, and now I am going to try Kittie semetimes forgot her resolution

and got impatient; but whenever she spoke

unkindly, she was sorry, and tried to do

better. She felt she had learned a lesson THE only mention of paper money in the